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## Poetical.

The Name in the Sand. BY MRS. CORDELIA TURNER.

By the side of the ocean, on a publiy seat, Where the white-created wave rolled up o'er his fe Sat a child, in whose locks the cool zephyr played, And on his pale cheek the hue of the rose laid; It greeted his red coral lips with a kiss, Sushrouding him quite in its silvery mist, Thus playfully sitting, the venturesome child, In miniature islands the sea-shells had piled; And as the cool water came up on the beach, To lay on its bosom some fair shell he'd reach; But as the rude wave receded from shore, The glist'ning toy to depths dark it bore. Thus thoughtlessly tossing them off one by one, Till all his miniature islands were gone, Then rising in sadness, he cries to the main, "Bring me, oh! bring me, those fair shells again; And while I am waiting on this moistened strand, I'll write with my finger my name in the sand; And there it will linger till ages roll past, And longer than islands of sea-shells, 'twill last So with his fair finger, of soft marble bue, In the yet moistened sand, he manfally drew The name that a fond, loving mother had given, To her infant son, ere she left him for heaven. And as he sat gazing, the tide harried on; It trilled o'er the beach, and in its gay song Seemed to justingly, mockingly, heartlessly say "Thy name, as thy shells, I bear far away." But nothing undanated, I'll try it again." And as he exclaims it, he carves, as with pen, Sall deeper and deeper in the sand on the shore His name; but the sea soon levels it o'er. hus seeing it fruitless his name to inscribe

On the beach of the sea that's washed by the tide, He rises! a stone for his mallet he takes, and for a rude chisel some fair shell he breaks; He sings to the waves: "No longer you'll mock; Pilecarve in you granite my name in the rock." 'Twas done; and it lingered till ages roll'd past; It stood the rude waves and the wild tempest's blast. And often in manhood he stood by the scene, Reverting his thoughts to his boyhood's wild dream ; As over his brow the same zephyr plays, In brings to his thoughts those fond, happy days, And miniature islands that were borne from the land.

## Miscellnneous.

Things Two Hundred Years Hence.

Library in the house of an elderly gent. somewhere in Australia. Gld gent telegraphs to the kitchen, and waiter escends in a balloon.

Old Gent-John, fly over to Calcutta and have him sup with me. Never mind your Tarlingford trifling with the keys, those keys unwell !' cost new. Go!

utes returns. John-Mr. Johnson says he will come; he I interposed :

has got to go to St. Petersburg for a few moments and then he will be here. Old Gent-Very well, John. Now start the machine for setting the table, and tele-

graph to my wife's room, and tell her that best what I need.' Mr. Johnson is coming; then brush up my balloon, for I have an engagement in London at 12 o'clock.

old gentleman runs over to the West Indies Repeated refusals, declarations of incapacity. for a few moments to buy a fresh orauge.

## Pulpit Wit.

In Pennsylvania there is a clergyman almost as remakable for eloquence and eccentricity as Lorenzo Dow himself. On charity bitter satire, are sure to win more bank notes and gold coin to the State than the decorous eloquence of half a dozen other men. On a late occasion, he was preaching a temperance sermon, which produced unusual effect on the audience. Among other things, he asserted, as a result of his own observation, that a confessedly "moderate drinker" was sure to become a confirmed inebriate within five years after he reached that state of indulgence.

He was interrupted here by a man in the audience, who started up in great excitement. proclaiming himself a moderate drinker of ten years standing, and one on whom the hahit made no progress.

The clergyman stopped short, lesned over the pulpit, and when the man had ceased speaking, called out :

I say, friend, stand up here and let me have a look at you."

The man made an effort to brave the host of eyes turned upon him, and stood his

"Nearer, man !" cried the minister, beckoning with his long finger. "Hold a light up to this brother's face, some of you. Step

up on the bench and give us a good look." The moderate drinker was not to be looked down or talked down ; he not only mount

ed the bench, but allowed a lamp to be held close to his face. The minister bent over his cushion, and

gave the face a long survey.

"That will do," said he, drawing back "that will do, my friend; and now I say, i I owed the devil a debt of a hundred drunkards, and had paid him ninety-nine, and he wouldn't take you in full payment at the end of five years, I would never pay him."

quired genius, as the following sneedote way, well pleased. He had dropped quietly liard-room. amusingly, illustrates : Cecco d'Arcoli ar- off, at the first center, into a miry slough, and gued against Dante, that nature was more had returned sobbingly, covered with morti- its finshing lights, intoxicating perfumes. powerful than art. Dante asserted the con- fication and mud, to the arms of his parent. trary and attempted to prove the truth of Keen questioning at dinner was the result. his assertion by exhibiting his cat-which, 'Why did you so neglect him ?' demanded dors and the ceaseless whirl of vanity, may by dint of long practice, had been accustom- the fond mamms, adding repreachfully : pared for the exhibition, and while Dante's gone. Why didn't he cry out # upon the mice; so that nature once more tri- couldn't hear, I suppose.' (With a juvenile regally doth woman expand and glow among who will send answers of peace according stacy that look upward? Here a woman coals. What we often think is mind is half been disfigured and made hideous by the fier

#### [From the Atlantic Monthly.] Beauty at Billiards.

There is a lady in this case.

For three days she had sat opposite to me at the table of the pleasantest of White Mountain resorts, (of course I give no hint as to which that is-tastes differ,) and I had gradually become enthrailed. Her beauty was dazzling, and her name was Tarlingford. | face beaming with mirth. For the first of these items I was indebted to my own intelligence; for the second to the ed. hotel register, which also informed me that

she was from New York. I, too, had come from New York ; a coin cidence too startling to be overlooked.

Our acquaintance began oddly. One morn ing, at breakfast, I was musing over a hardboiled egg, and wondering whether I could You should know her. She is very brilliant perforate her affections with anything like the success which had followed my fork as it penetrated the shell before me, when I felt a timid touch upon my toe, thrilling me from end to end like a telegraph wire when the institution is perfect. I looked up, and detected a pink flush making its way browward on the lovely countenance across the table, 'I beg your pardon,' said I, with much

'It was my fault, sir ; excuse me,' said she, ermitting the pink flush to deepen rosily. 'Shall I pass you the buttered toast 1' I

'Muffine, if you please,' said she, and so sweetly that I was blinded to the absence of tangled. ugar in my second cup of coffee.

by an affectation of sudden appetite, or by bullying the waiter, or by abrupt departure right to be confused, and I gloried in it.

chops and fritters had no power to replenish, me a few days before. Strengthening myhalf dollar, and the treasures of her knowl | myself from the bewitching influence which edge were revealed to me. The beauty and had surrounded me, I arose, and went her party were to remain a fortnight. Among straightway to the parlor Could it be that her companions there were no males except a flush o pleasure beamed on Miss Tarlinga youthful responsibility. Exultemus!

of the parlor planeforte. Music has sooth- ible, so I most cheerfully adopted it. which lock together so many chains of hu 'Unwell-oh, no, no !' monstrations of impending disappearance .-

Pray continue. I am famished for music, and came especially to listen.' 'It is hardly worth while.'

'How can you say so ? It is I who know

'I will play for you, then.'

John flies to execute his orders, and the feminine acquiescence, on such occasions. down fullginous, like the stick. pertial consent vouchesfed and then way very inconstant, to be absent all day, thus. wardly withdrawn, poutings, head-tossings, feeble murmurs of disinclination, and finally is billiards!' reluctant yielding, form the fashionable order of proceeding. The charm of it all is, that

> ingly gladdened by the contrast. Miss Tarlingford played well, and I said

Pretty well,' she answered, frankly ; 'but

not as well as I could wish.' Shock number two. It is customary in good society for tolerable performers to disavow all praises, (secretly yearning for should not !' more; ) and to assail with invectives their own artistic accomplishments. Here was a young lady who played well, and had the hardihood to acknowledge it. This rother took away my breath, and a vacuum began would be none." to come under my waistcoat.

For three blissful days Miss Tarlingford and I were seldom separated. Her sister, " pale, sedate maiden, of amiable appearance, and her brother, a small, rude boy, of intru sive habits and unguarded speech, I consent ed to undergo, for the sake of conventional necessity. To the mother of the Tarlingfords, additional respect seemed due, and was accorded.

Three blissful days of sunshine, meadowy forest explorations, the majestic tranquility of nature spiced with the sauce of flirtation, or something stronger. Sometimes we took our morning happiness on foot, sometimes our midday eastacy served up on horseback. was to have poured Damonian gratitude wagon at 2.40.

The puerlie Tarlingford, interfering at first, was summarily crushed. Aspiring to equestrian distinctions, he wrought upon maternal indulgence, until, not without mis tectingly near him, he was sent forth, a thorn | last ! in our sides. In half an hour he was acci-

ed to hold a candle in its paw while he app. 'The child's life might have been sacrificed.' and I know it does ; the opera-box embel-

'Oh, fie, Walter ? Now I think you were numberless accessories, do feminine graces so frightened that you could not speak.'

little pale sister, in tones of pity, and her Everybody laughed, and peace was restor-

On the third evening misery came to me

in an envelope, post-marked New York : 'MY DEAR PLOVINS-I shall be with you room for me. Have you seen anything of a sengers of fascination. Miss Tarlingford, where you are staying !and accomplished, but is retiring. I am that we are betrothed. Yours, in a hurry, FRANK LILLIVAN.

My heart was at the mercury of a thermometer which is plunged into ice; but I came upon one directed in Littivan's handwriting to Miss A. Tarlingford, etc., etc.

sarry such a weight of tribulation with it ! in pleasant places. I was fishing in a preoccupied stream, and had got my lines en-

I avoided the public table, and shrunk from men would have concealed their disquietude morning, I kept aloof from the temptations pinching together of the hands to form the —the sublimity of the ocean when every of Tarlingford, and took to billiards.

In the afternoon, as I sat gloomily in my from the acene. I did neither. I felt I had room, with feet protruding from the window, and body inclined rearward. (the American Very soon Miss Terlingford withdrew, and attitude of despair.) the piano tinkled. It I opened a chambermaid's heart with a self with a powerful resolution to extricate ford's face ? or was I a deluded gosling !-Later in the morning, I heard the tinkling The latter suggestion seemed the more cred

tell Mr. Johnson that I shall be happy to age breast. I drew near, and found Miss the fair enslaver; 'I hope you have not been

(reprovingly.) 'not even at dinner; and the

trout were superb.' A sudden hope mounted within me. Miss Tarlingford, pray excuse me-your

first name, may I ask what it is ?' 'Arabella is my name, and' (whispering)

'vou may use it, if you like.' 'Oh, hideous horror ! And this is what And she did. This was wonderful. Us- they call flirtation,' I thought. And the hope ually, a long and painful struggle precedes which had risen blazing, like a rocket, went

'Mr. Plovins, I will say you are very-'Miss Turlingford, it is no inconstancy—it

Billiards. I adore them. You know the original intention is the same as the ul- nothing of billiards; women never do .timate action. Whence, then, this folly ?- They are my jov. Pardon me,' (with a sudoccasione, his pathos, wit, and sometimes Having been many times wretchedly bored den uprising of the moral sense.) 'I have an by this sort of thing, I was now correspond engagement at the billiard-room, and I

should be there.' Dear me! I should like to do billiards. 'Heaven torbid !'

'Why so, sir !' No, I do not mean that; but ladies never

lav billiards.' 'I suppose there is no reason why they

'Why, what harm 3'

'My dear Miss Tarlingford, if your first name were not Arabella-alas, alas !- there

'Nonsense ! Now you are laughing at me. Come, you shall teach me billiards." 'It cannot be, Miss Tarlingford.' (Low

Why not ?'

Because your name is Arabella.' ·Very well, sir-if you do not like my name, you need not repeat it.'

'I adore it ; it is not that. Forgive me.' 'Then I will get my hat;' and her light footsteps tapped upon the stairs.

Here was a state of things! Where was my firmness and my resolution now !-Where was the Pythian probity for which, according to my expectations, Lillivan and blushed for my family.

It her name had been anything but Arabella-anything the initial of which was not A, then I could have justified myself; but givings, maternal anxiety was stiffed, and, now-and I was about to teach her billiards! with injunctions that we should hover pro- To what depth of depravity had I come at

She rejoined me, beaming with anticipa-

Now this I declare : the ball-room, with starry hosts of gleaming eyes, refulgent robes, mirrors duplicating countless spien- de grasses! " add a tenfold lustre to the charm of beauty. them; in numberless ways, and sided by to your faith."

'I shall know better than to intrust him unto our pleasant senses; but this I will in your care again,' said the indignant mam- forever and ever say, that nowhere, either in ms, as one who withdrew a blessed privi- gorgeous hall nor gilded opera-box, nor in punishment too severe, said the mischievous power of maidenly enchantment be exercis. spires and battlements, and looking off on the Lamb ?" ed as at the billiard table; especially when the most magnificent panorama of the dis-

the enchantress is utterly ignorant of the tant Alps that exist in the world. duties required of her, and confidingly seeks manly encouragement and guidance. Controlled by the hand of beauty, the cue bethe night after you receive this. Engage a sistlessly hither and thither, circulating mes- think of testing Niagara Falls by a code of stands a majestic witness of the change that manity. Stopping, finally, at a way station.

I know, for I have been there.

towards the bowling alley. I might, without of the scene-or I should as soon try by the glorious a shrine, so beautiful a record of so observing one of the few vacant occupied in willing to tell you, but it must go no further, difficulty, have retained my self-possession; rules of-technical art the deep arches, check glorious a life and death, and no country is part by Col. H. she proceeded to seat herself. for her sex are not charming at ten-pins .- ered shadows, vine-twined trees, flower- so fair a spot for its existence as Northern The Colonel, with characteristic courtesy; They stride rampant, and hurl danger around embroidered ground of an aboriginal Amer- Italy. Never were nature and art so majes - made room for the ample display of crinothem, siming anywhere at random; or they ican forest. If a person does not feel it and tically married by religion in so worthy a line. A few moments had elapsed when the make small skips and screams, and perform does not like it, why he does not -it may be temple. Never shall I forget that solemn dark-skinned Venus turned suddenly to the preserved an outward composure. Turning ridiculous flings in the air, injurious to the no fault of his-suly his misfortune, but let evening-that temple throbbing and pulsa- Colonel, and inquired: over the pile of letters awaiting owners, I alley and to their game; or they drop balls him not interrupt those who do, with any ting with the majestic chant within, and the with unaffected langer, and develop at an nonsense about art. Milan Cathedral is a silent assembly of spotless, saintly figures about this train?" early stage of proceedings, a tendency to growth of the Christianized esthetic mind of bright with the rays of evening-the distant To think that a paltry superscription should gutters, above which they can never rise Northern Italy; it is just the point of conflutors, Alps. It was worth many days of comthoughout; and all this is annoying, and fit ence where meet the strong, reverential, ear- mon life. I discovered that my lines had not fallen only for Bloomers, who can be degraded by nest pirit of the northern races with the airy nothing on earth.

what freedom of gesture, what swaying grace We have all the religious sentiment withand vivacious energy this game involves .- out its gloom. There is no haggard, dark society. During the whole of the next And then the attendant distraction-the sublimity, but sublimity melting into beauty the following stories about him : needed notch, the perfect art of which, like wave is breaking into crests of snowy foam. fist clenching, is unattainable by woman, In the midst of the city-amid common and arose to conduct him into the street. The "Mister, will you hold this 'ere bab's who substitutes some queerness all her own ordinary houses it stands pure and glittering diplomat chanced to be a man nearly as while I go and see after that 'ere trunk of -the fierce grasping and propulsion of the as a piece of winter frost-work; and the polite as the duke, so while the latter insist- mine?" cu-the loving reclension upon the table whiteness of its thousand spires against a I experienced an aching void within, which was the same melody which had attracted when the long shots come in—the dainty blue Italian sky has a loveliness of effect foot uprising, to preserve the owner's bal- which can no more cease to charm, than can the observer's-all, all combine, as they did nature. this time, to scatter stern promptings of duty | Who can describe it! So vast and yet so

self correctly, though pliant as a politician's what stained and blackened by time, but as ing charms for me, though I have not a sav. 'We have missed you, Mr. Plovins,' said gether had to be many times repeated .- itectural ornament, it is beautiful to see how edge, just to try one levely little shot, of a transfiguration. which escaped her reach from the ground.

My game was up! et-I dismal and blue, beside her.

There, take me down,' she said. I looked around through each window, inaround her waist, and lorgot to proceed.

'Do you wish I were somebody else !' she asked, slyly.

'No, no ! but what of Frank Lillivan ?'

Frank! do you know him ?' (With a luminions face.) 'And he has told me-yes.'

Of his relations with Miss Tarlingford.

'With Anna- yes.' "What Anna ? Who is Anna ?" 'Dear me, my sister Anna. Don't be ab-

surd.' ·But I never knew-

·No-you know nothing of her; the worse for you! You avoided her-I'm sure I don't

see why - and she is retiring." Retiring !-- the very word ! 'What word ! You vex me; you puzzled

me; take me down. Forgive me, dear Arabella ! I'm too delighted to explain. I never will explain .--

I thought it was you on whom Frank's affections were fixed."

As she descended, the heads caromed together with a click. It was the irrepressible influence of the billiard atmosphere, I suppose. No one contemplated it.

That evening, when Frank Lillivan arrived. I met him at the door.

give you everything. Say no more.' 'Hollo ! what's up ?' cried Frank.

I thought it was for Arabella.'

and flowers, fresh from native beds of milli | bell moving. Pull it well, and, though the ture ever dreamed. Who were these that

Cathedral,

who look coldly on Milan Cathedral, who was poor and lowly, and her best beloved died est, and enlisted the attention of every one bring to it certain pre-conceived theories of the cruel death of the vilest criminal. All present-the Quakers asserting their utter comes a magic wand, and the balls are no art, or some technical rules by which they these have suffered-and through suffering horror of slavery, and the Southerner mainlonger bits of insuimate ivory, but poked re- try and find it wanting. I should as soon entered into glory, and this splendid building taining with equal feeting its justice and hucriticism, remarking that the spray wants the life and death of Jesus have made in the a new passenger entered-a large, fine-looksolidity, and that the colors of the rainbow world. Had Miss Tarlingford turned her thoughts over the arch are too vivid for the solemnity It seems fitting that there should be so arms. Looking around to find a seat, and genius, brilliant fancy, and tender sentiment But billiards ! what statuesque pictures, of summer skies and warmer blooded races.

fine, so thread-like and lace-like in its light-First, Arabella's little hand must be mould- ness, so full and ornate in its regal abunded into a brulge, and being slow to cramp it- ance of detail. The marble below is someconscience, the operation of folding it to- you look upward and follow the line of arch-Next, shots must be made for her, she re- the marble purifies itself from the stains of assisting him by the arm, and, on turning the burden the Kentuckian's politeness taining her hold of the cue, to get into the earth, till all its battlements and snowy way of it. Then all went on smoothly with spires, crowned with figures of saints and profound bow. her, turbulently with me, until, enthusiastic- angels, seem to dwell in the regions of ally excited, she must be litted on the table's snow purity, to have the dezzling whiteness

But you go upon the roof, and you walk upon the battlements or ascend the highest We were slone. Arabella perched upon tower, and you seem to have passed nigh the table, jubilant at having achieved a pock- out of the region of commonplace things .-The beautiful plains of Lombardy lie around you like a map, and the horizon is glittering with the entire sweep of the Alps, like a clined my ear to the door, swept an arm sole:nn senete of arch-angels with dismond mail and glittering crowns. The Mont 'Oh, Arabella ! Arabella ! wherefore art Blanc, Monte Rosa with his countenance of light, the Jungfrau, and all the weird brethren of the Oberland, rise one after another to your delighted gaze, and the range of the Tyrol goes far off into the blue of the sky. All around, wherever you turn, is the unbroken phalanx of mountains; and this temple. with its ten thousand statues all standing in attitudes of ecstacy or praise or prayer, seems like a worthy alter, a fitting shrine. for the great plain which these beautiful monuments inclose. It seems to give all Northern Italy a God.

To speak of ten thousand statues is no a mere poetical phrase. When all is completed there will be ten thousand-at pre-

sent they number only seven thousand. The effect of these statues in this high. pure air, in this solemn and glorious scenery. is peculiar. They seem a meet companionship for these high regions. They seem to stand exultant on their spires, poised lightly tient had to undergo another operation, more as ethereal creatures, the fit inhabitants of the blue, pure sky. One feels that they warned the surgeon Felix not to oppose his have done with earth-one can fancy them wishes, he duly conducted that gentleman to Dear, no! Crank is sensible; he knows better; he has judgment; and she laughed a band of white-robed kings and priests fornetter; ne has judgment; and she laughed ever ministering in that great temple of of the royal ceremonial, for which it is well which the Alps are the walls, and the Cath. known Louis was so great a stickler. edral the heart and center.

This afternoon I was there, it was the

time of evening service, and the whole building at times seemed to vibrate with the swell of the organ, and the rising and swelling of the Ambrosian chant seemed surging lowing incident :and dying like the distant sound of many 'God blees you, Frank !' said I; 'I for- waters. I stood and leaned against the happiness are comparative. Some years marble right over the choir, where I could ago a countryman visited our encampment, feel the vibrations of the organ, and around and made many enquiries as to the purpose Well, certainly it was a little imprudent me were noble and thoughtful figures of and execution of the work; and among other sometimes our evening rapture in an open upon me? Was I, or was I not, rapidly de- for you to neglect writing the whole address men and women who had been exalted questions, enquired how we employed our generating into villainy? I felt that I was, of the letter you sent to Auna Tarlingford. there by no false or earthly standard of time in winter, when out of-door surveying honor, but for having led noble and holy was impossible ? We told him that during 'Dear me !' said Frank, his eyes twinkling. lives-for humility, patience, fortitude, con- the winter we were engaged in office work, world-and I thought to myself how holy of summer's surveys. A darkey preacher arose to announce and characteristically Christian the whole ." 'Do you ever see the President ?' asked his text as follows : "In de fust 'piatol ob thing was. Suppose an old Roman like our interrogator. clover, second chapter, and two hundred and Cato or Cicero for instance, to have fallen "'Oh, yes,' replied we, 'frequently; he nine-fust verse !" "Hold up, Doctor," cried asleep in his day and suddenly awakened in rides out on horseback nearly every day," dentally remembered, and was found to be tion, and radiant with the exercise of running out one of his hearers, "you've got in de ours, and placed silently on the top of this (it was during Mr. Van Buren's adminis-Natural will always triumph over ac- nowhere within view; so we pursued our down stairs. Together we entered the bil- wrong book; you mean de 'pistol of Time- vast building, how would be be puzzled tration.) thy, I 'spose !" The preacher hesitated a to know what it commemorated. That it "At this announcement the countryman moment, and with a very profound look, said, was a solemn commemoration of something seemed lost in thought, and lapsed into pro-"Well, I must cave in dis time; dough I he could at once see. That crowds both of found silence, which he broke after an inknowed dat de text was somewhere among men and women were exalted to be had in terval of some minutes, with the exclamaperpetual remembrance would also be plain tion :--but for what ? One universal expression ". Wa'al now, I s'pose that chap has An old author says: "Prayer is the in every face, whether uplifted or downcast, chicken pie for dinner every duy of his rope in the belfry-we pull it, and ring the must have struck him as something new, life!" ped or read. Cecco, however, was not unpre- 'Mother, we looked for him, and he was lishments of blazing gas and glittering gems bell up in Heaven; and so it is. Keep that something different from what entique sculp-

looks joyfully heavenward. Here a man nimbly and sweetly recommend themselves Letter from Mrs. Stowe-Milan stands in shackles, yet radiant with joy .-Truly Cicero would say, Who are these and whence come they ? and the only answer I have been spending a good part of this could be, "These are they that have come number of Quakers, of both sexes, returnany other place, nor under any other circum- day on the top of Milan Cathedral-walking out of great tribulation, having washed their ing from an anti slavery colebration at

I dimly understand that there be critics pronounced blessed among women-yet she conversation increased in warmth and inter-

H. B. S.

#### The Polite Man.

one day, after a long visit, and M. de Coilin direction of our friend, exclaimed ; ed on going through the ceremonial of reduke was nonplussed, and the ambassador, Matters seemed coming to a crisis.

ambassador, "you must have got here by some witchcraft, for did I not lock you with- by the subject of this anecdote, and whis-

in, fast and safe ?" "I jumped into the street from the window of the ante-chamber, which was not very far it with thee !" from the ground," answered the duke, with

tain towards you !" "But you have torn your clothes! Alas, dred dollars in Kentucky!" good Heaven, I trust you have not hurt your-

"Do not take that into consideration," re- plee of brotherly love and sly fun was plied the duke; "I am well repaid in having highly amusing .- Exchange. shown you my respect. But let this be a warning, and, another time, do not oppose what I conceive to be a sacred duty."

upon his hand, and actually dislocated his thumb. The king, on hearing the adventure, laughed heartily, and sent the royal surgeon, Felix, to attend him. After the thumb had been set, a sufficiently painful operation, Felix prose to depart, and the duke also arose to conduct him to the top of the staircase. The surgeon remonstrated, the duke insisted; the former, being outside, pulled upn the door to shut it upon the latter, and the latter pulled with might and main to open a free passage for his politeness; and their friendly strife was so well conducted, that the thumb was again displaced, and the papainful than the first; after which, having

## The Height of Felicity.

A friend who has been engaged on the United States Survey, relates to us the fol-

"It has been said that all ideas of human stancy, for the victory that overcometh the in Washington City, in constructing maps

Melancholy is another name for cat went through his performance, he let 'So I did,' shouted this youth of open nery, all odorous with divinest scents of Luloose a couple of mice. Whereupon the cat speech; but you two had your heads togeth- bin, harmoniously dulcified, have their value, ring, depend upon it, it can be heard in the hand, and bore the palm-branch in the other? may be, let him eat two pickled pig's feet, immediately dropped the candle, and rushed er, laughing and talking like anything, and which is great and glorious, no doubt, and tower of Heaven, and is ringing before God, What are these with this strange, sweet ecstands on a wheel armed with spikes, yet the time gristle.

#### A Kentuckian in an Easy Fix.

Col. H., returning from his northern tour, encountered on his way to Cinchnatia large Don't say that, mother; it would be a stances, may such bewildering and insidious up and down amid its forest of white marble robes and made them white in the blood of Cleveland, O. As the cars moved oh, the Colonel became engaged in conversation The summit of this splendid building is with one of the Friends, and in-its course crowned with the image of her who was the subject of slavery naturally arose. The ing mulatto woman, holding a baby in her

"Mister, did you see ary yaller trunk put

" Well, really, madam," rejoined the Kentuckion, "there are so many yellow trunks that I am unable to eay whether the one which you allude to was put aboard or

This did not suffice our heroine. In a The Duc de Coilin was the politest man moment or two-the Colonel having declinin the Court of Louis XIV. St. Simon tells ed an invitation to go out and look up her valler trunk-she prose suddenly, and ex-An ambaseador was taking leave of him tending the infant African in her arms in the

The Colonel assuring her, with ineffable spect by way of easing his conscience, the grace and dignity, that he would be only too other did all he could to prevent him. It happy to oblige her, proceeded to dandle in ance, but, as it gleams suspended, destroying the oft-repeated yet ever new miracles of was a regular struggle for the palm of po- his arms the sooty off-pring of the lady. By iteness, and the ambassador seeing that he this time mirth pervaded every countenance, should intallibly be beaten unless he had and an effectual effort to suppress a general recourse to a trifling violence, slipped titter told of the amusement the picture afthrough the door of the vestibule and forded. Moments fled-the whistle sounded double locked it. For the moment the -but Venus did not make her appearance.

chuckling over his stratagem, was about to At last one of the venerable broadbrims. enter his carriage, when he felt some one inspired by a benevolent comprehension of round, beheld Coilin in the act of making a seemed to entail upon him, and perhaps, not unwilling to add to the slightly malicious "Ha! monsieur le duc," exclaimed the and excusable merriment of his anti-Southpered in a tone audible to all :

"Friend, art thou not afraid she will leave

"Leave it with me, my dear air ?" rejoined another formal and very profound bow. "I Col. H., turning around, so that he could be was not to be prevented from paying you the distinctly heard by all present and dropping homage of that deep respect which I enter- bis voice to a loud whisper : "Why, that is just what I should like. It's worth a hun-

> The few Southerners present shouted with laughter, and the discomfiture of the disci-

## How He was Elected.

The duke, in jumping, had actually fallen Two years ago, our friend J - H. E --who lives over in the mining district, about Shullsburg, ran for the Legislature. The district was close, and it required the best foot forward to win. The profits to be derived from an election were nothing, but the idea of defeat did not leave any stone to remain unturned by either party to secure a vote. J --- is in the mining business; and at times employs a number of men, who dig and delve in the bowels of the earth for his profit-so the day before the election he engaged about fifty Republican voters to work for him the forenoon of Tuesday and go to the polls in the afternoon. Being prompt pay he had no difficulty in getting what help he wanted, so bright and early Tuesday morning fifty-three good Republicans stood together sround the shaft leading down into the one hundred and thirty feet, waiting for Soon he came, and down the ladder the party went, till they struck the bottom, when separating to follow the different veins lodes, soon they were all hard at work, with pick, chieel and drill, digging, cutting and blasting for the bright cubes of lead so plenty theresbouts. J- passed round from group to group of men, joked with, and direct them in their labors till half past eleven, when he very coolly put on his coats ascended the ladder, reached the surface. drew a long breath, and with the help of two or threa friends in the secret, drew the ladder up after him, leaving fifty-three good Republican voters hard at work a hundred feet below, with no means of getting out till the ladder was replaced ! Taking two sections of the ladder off to have some new rounds put in, he left for the polls, a mile distant, and when the votes were counted at night to the surprise of his opponent, J-

had forty-two majority ! An hour later there might have been seen fifty-three able bodied men, each one bearing a lighted candle, emerging from a contain hole in the ground, like ants from a vial of molasses, profaning fearfully, and vainly seeking for the man "who pulled up that ladder," but for two days no such man could be found. Concluding that they had been sold in earnest, after a consultation the miners agreed to charge nothing for their services, drink at J-'s expense, and let the matter drop-but he was elected .- Mil-

Or Many a sweetly fashioned month has

wankes News.